



GOD DAMN IT, ROBERT,  
WHERE ARE YOU??



IF YOU'RE ASLEEP  
SOMEWHERE, I  
SWEAR TO GOD!

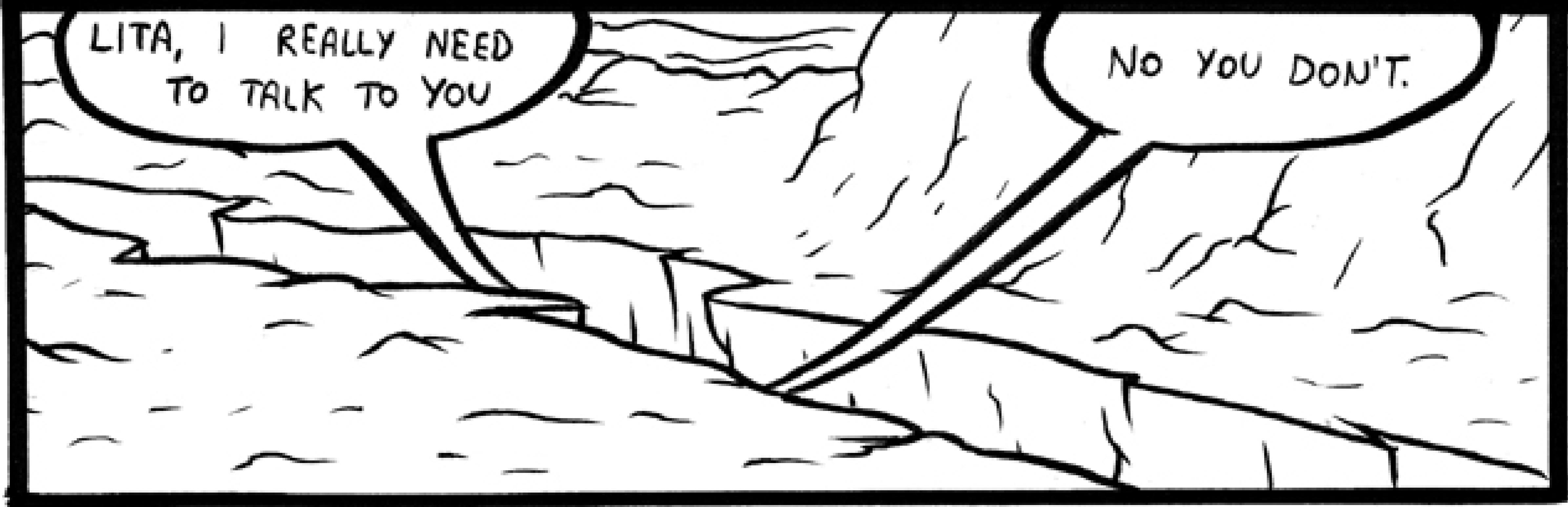
BOB!!

HE WILL BE HERE SOON 'CAUSE THAT'S THE MAGIC OF  
FRIENDSHIP..."WILL HE BE MY FRIEND TOO?"

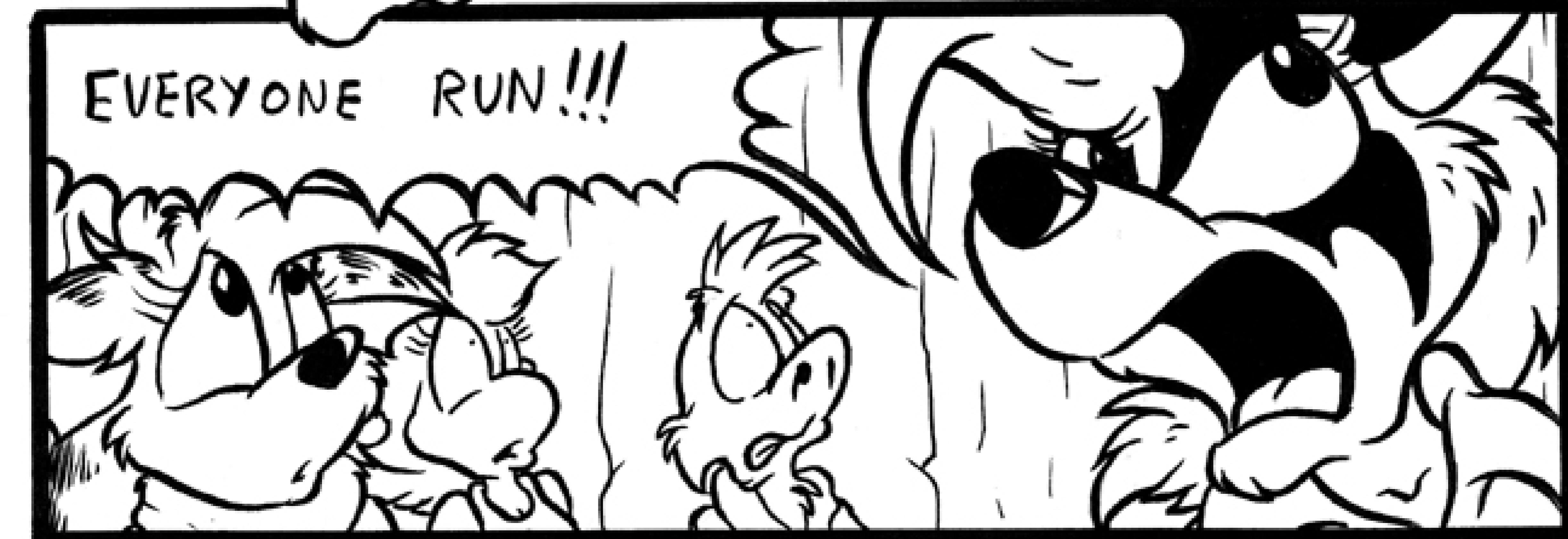
I DON'T KNOW NUTTERFLY... PERHAPS IF WE ALL CUT OFF  
TWILIGHT SPARKLE'S HEAD MY FRIEND WILL LIKE YOU TOO.  
"XY BEST FRIENDS FOREVER"

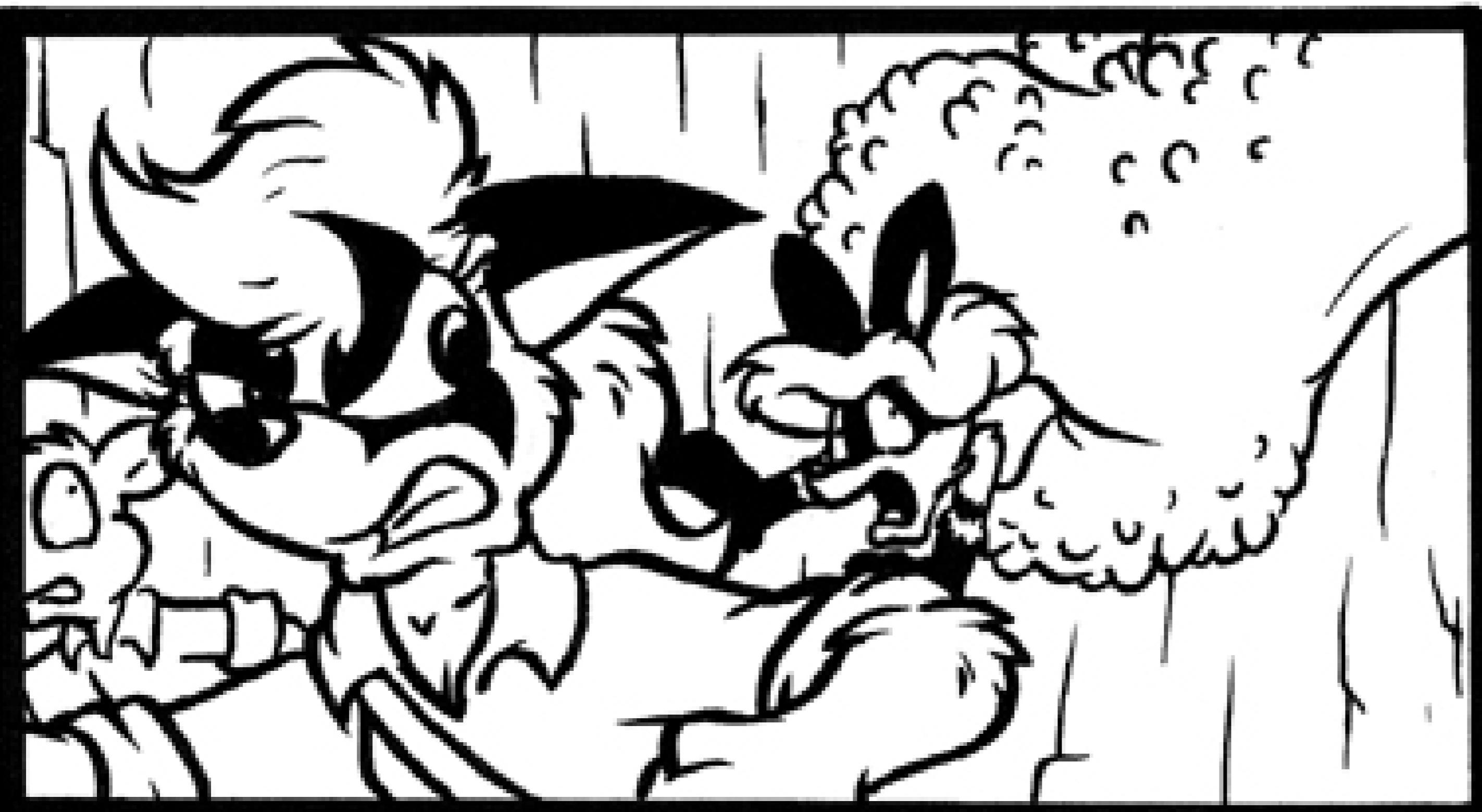
BE HERE SOON... MY FRIEND  
WILL BE HERE SOON

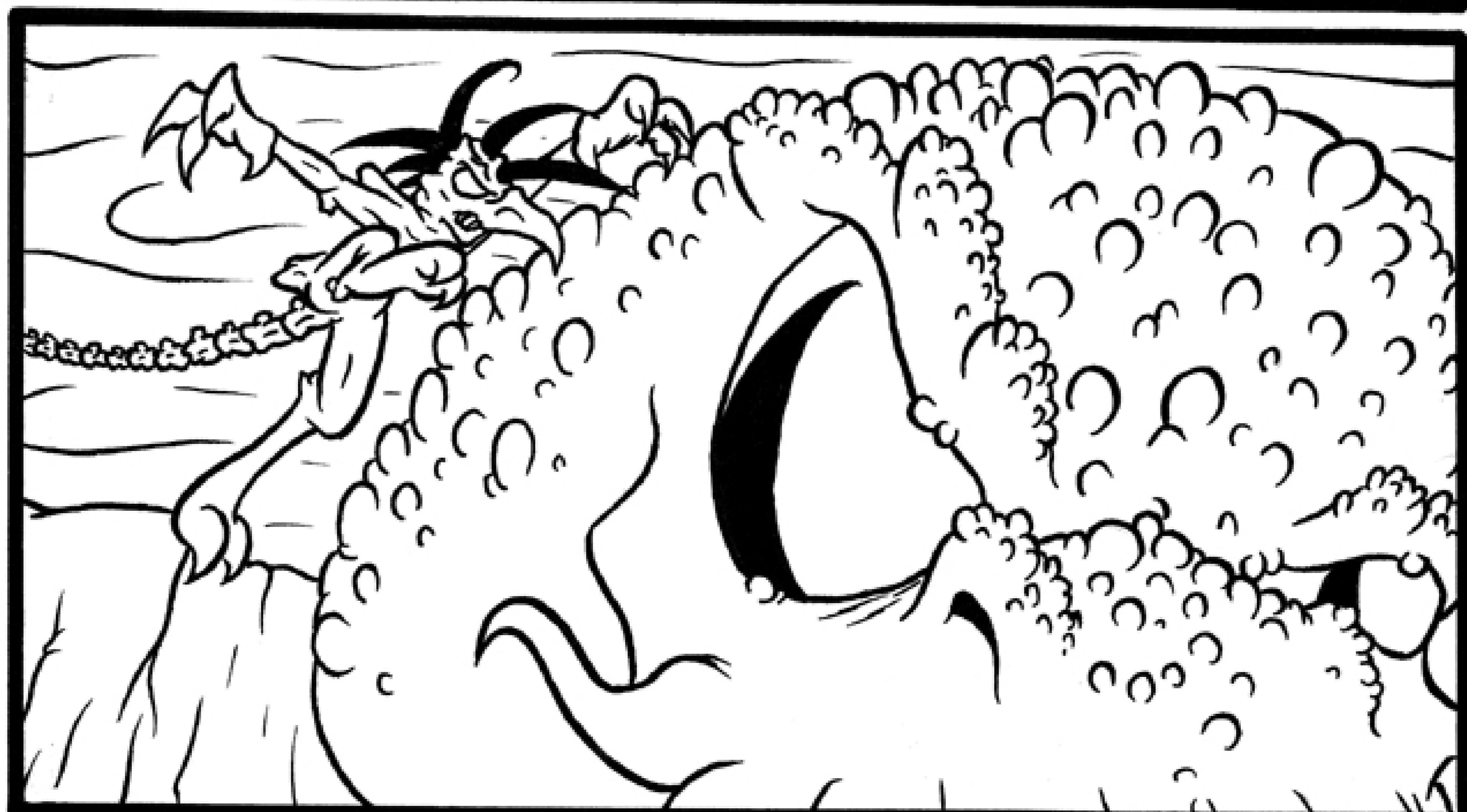
BOB!



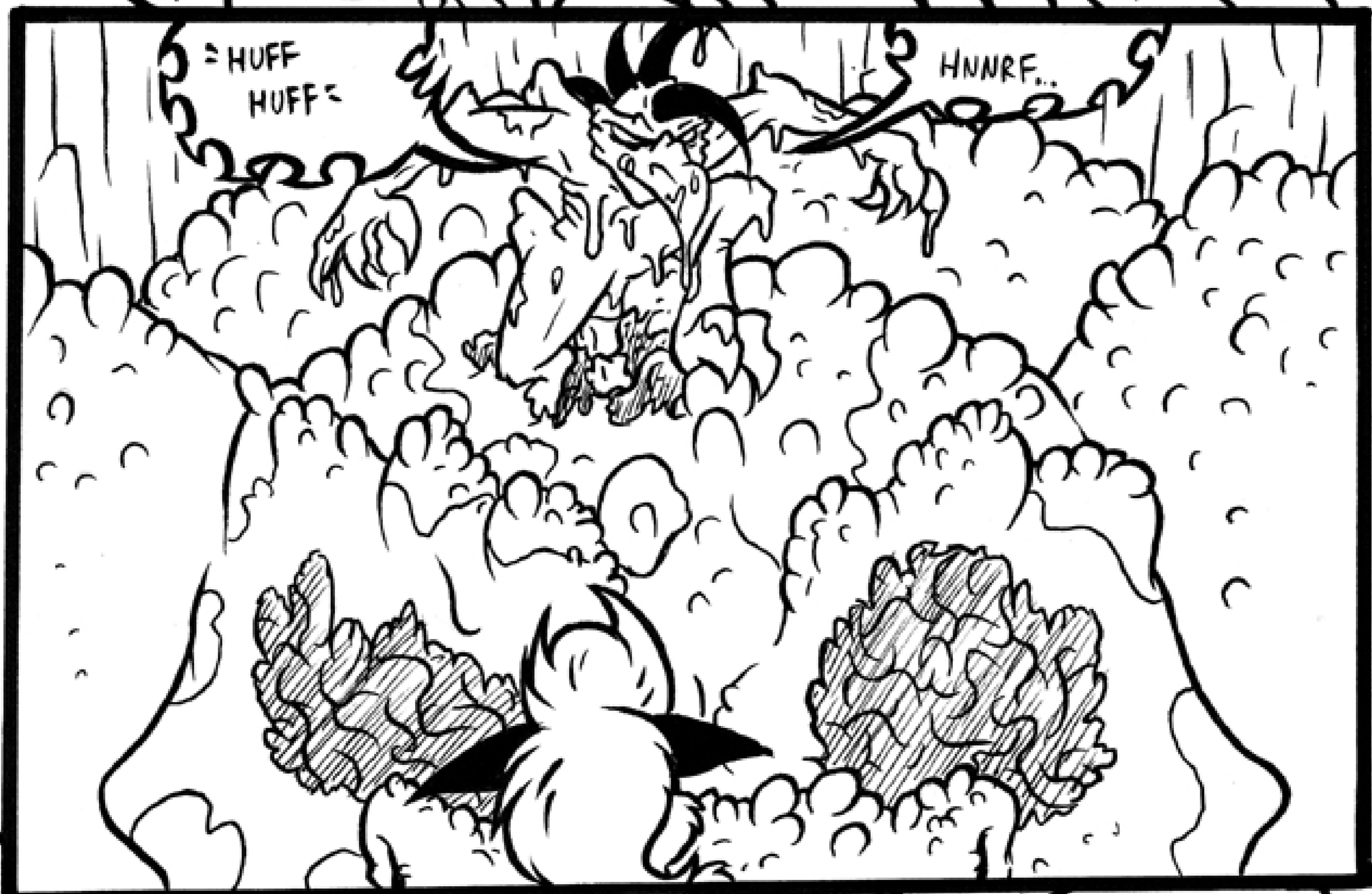
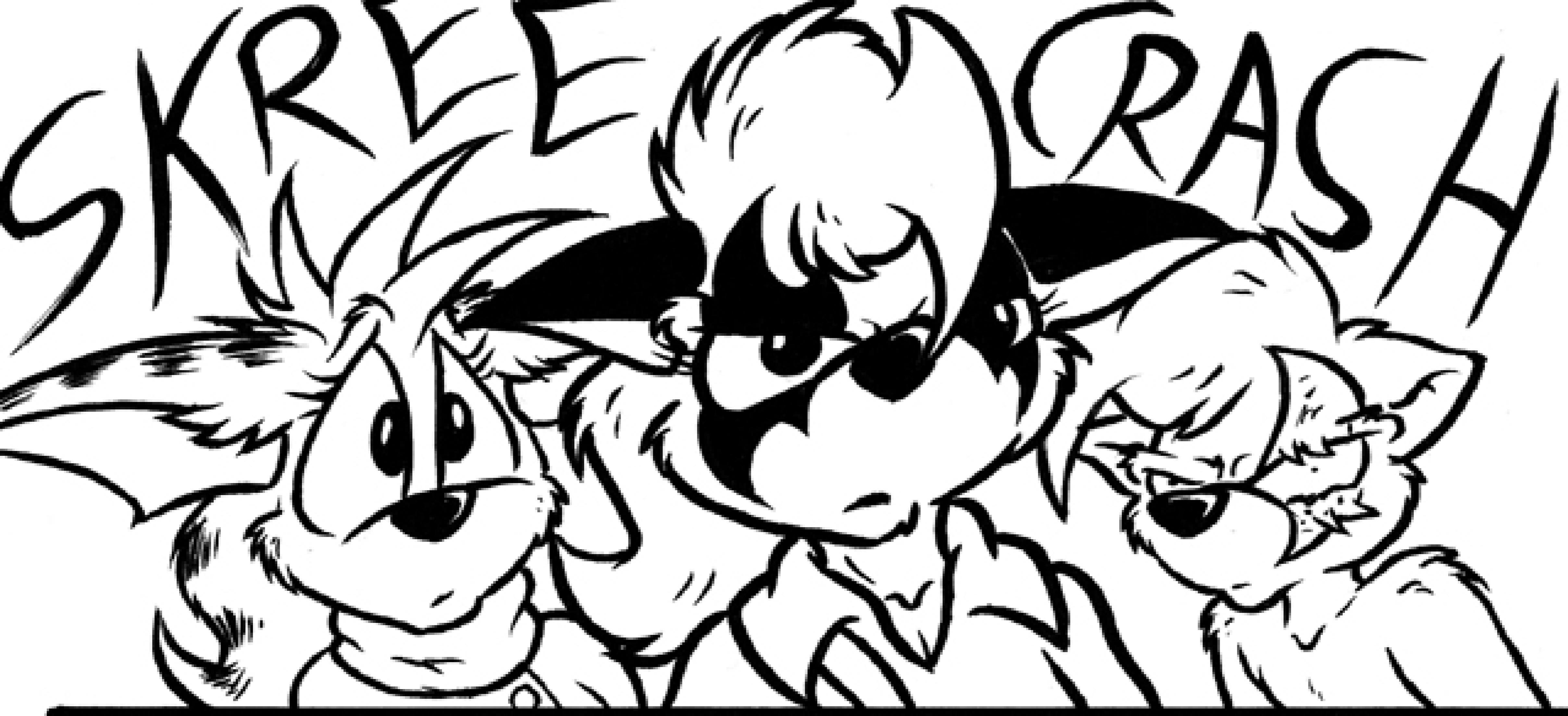
WELL, WE'RE MAKING GOOD  
TIME, AT LEAST. THE CAVE  
SHOULD BE JUST AROUND  
THE NEXT-











TAKE ME TO YOUR  
LEADER...

SO WHERE DO  
WE STAND WITH HER?

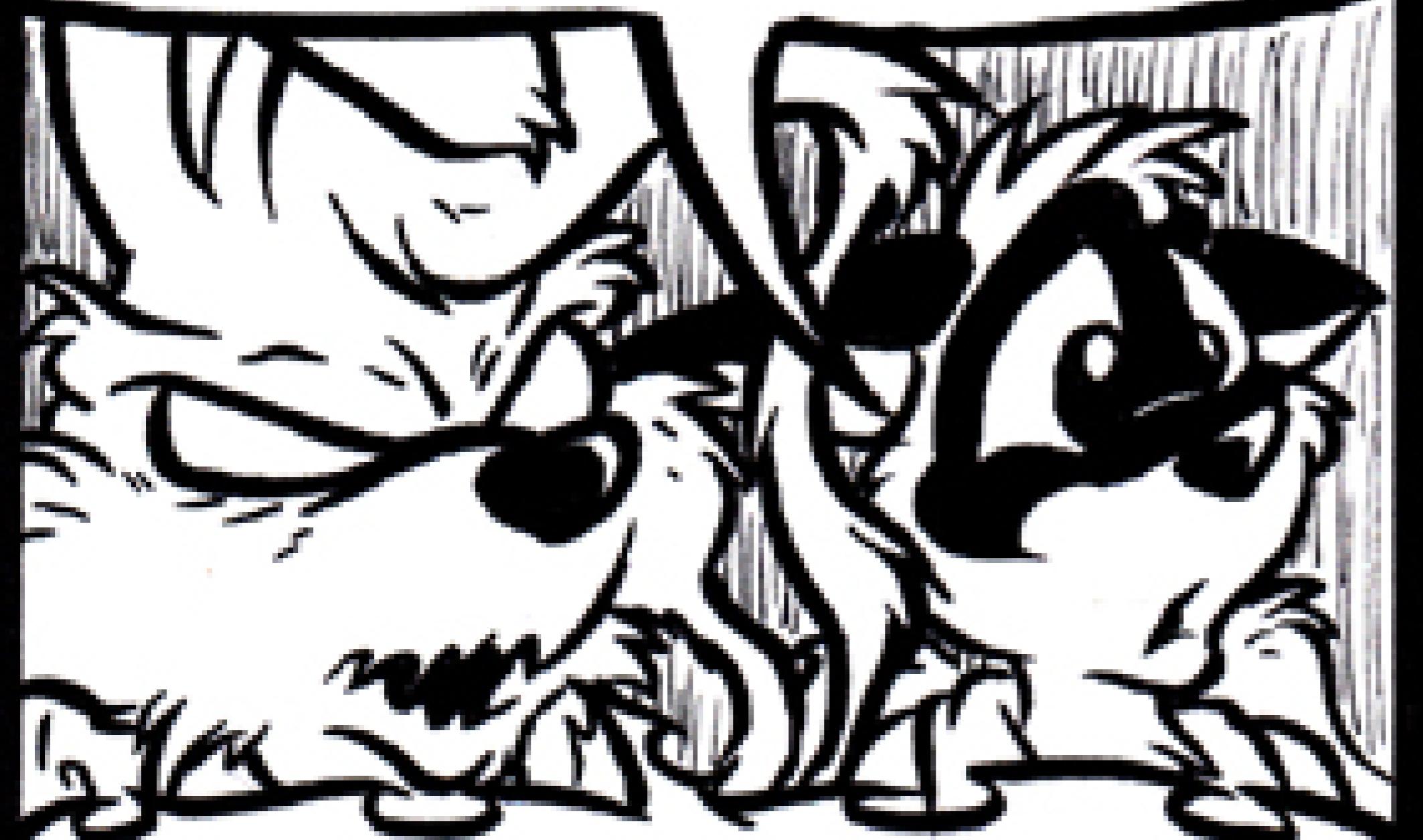
VANITY CONTINUES TO BE NAIVE  
AND REFUSES TO TAKE SIDES.

HER TOWER HAS TO BE A TEMPTING TARGET  
FOR KANE. THE POWER SHE COLLECTED FROM THE  
SOULS SHE HAS TRAPPED UNDERNEATH... IF IT CAN  
CHANGE HELL'S LANDSCAPE, WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE  
IT COULD DO.

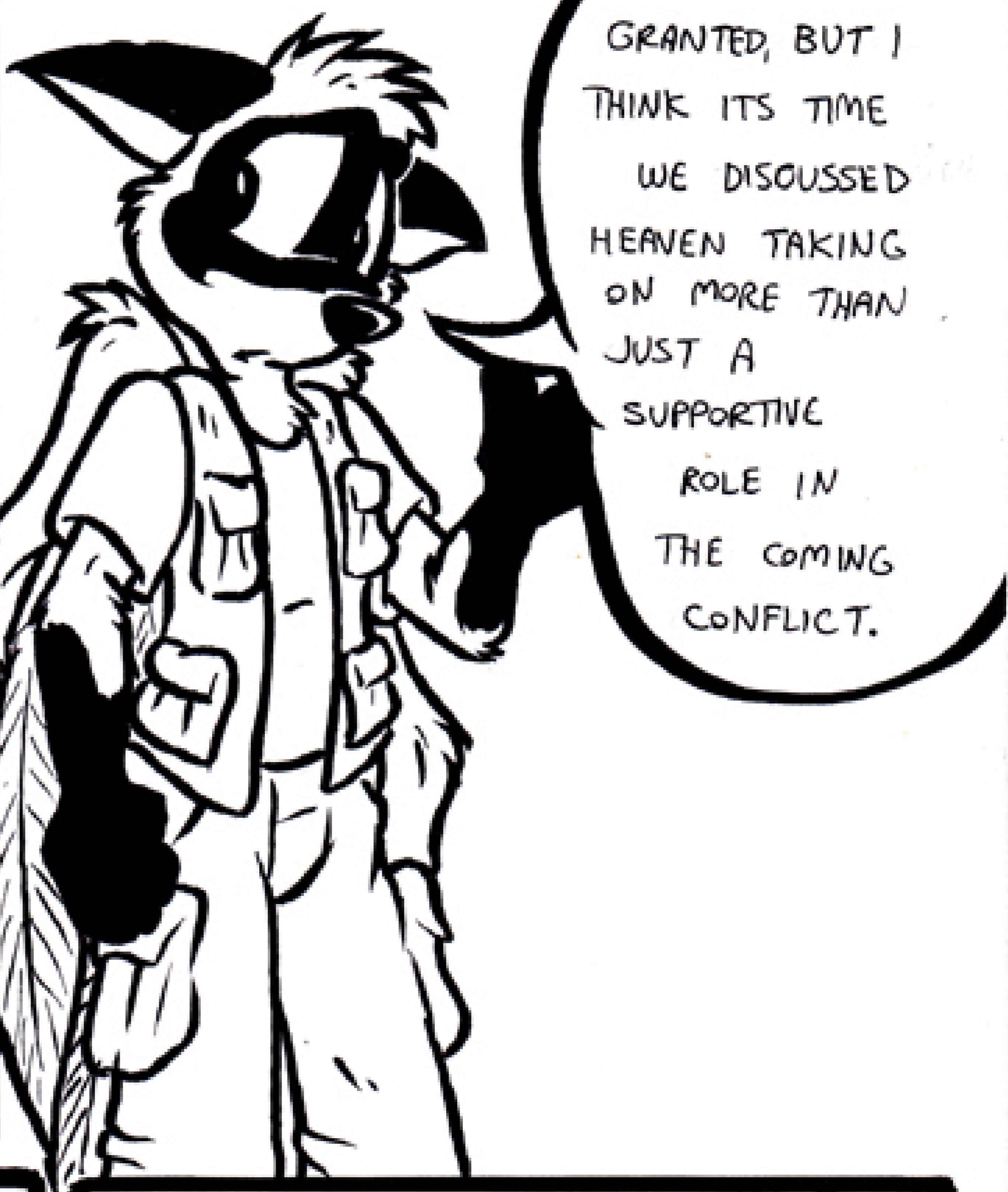
NULLIFYING THE TOWER IS OUT OF THE  
QUESTION. THE SOULS TRAPPED UNDER IT ARE  
TOO DEEPLY INTEGRATED WITH IT. SEPARATING  
EACH SOUL TAKES A LONG TIME.

I AGREE WITH RECKONIN, KANE'S  
NEXT MOVE WILL BE TO TAKE  
VANITY'S TOWER AND THAT IS  
WHERE I MUST FACE HIM.

I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH JACK'S GROWING ARMY. THEY ALL SEEM DEDICATED, BUT THERE ARE VERY FEW PROFESSIONAL SOLDIERS. KANE OUTNUMBERS THEM FIVE TO ONE.

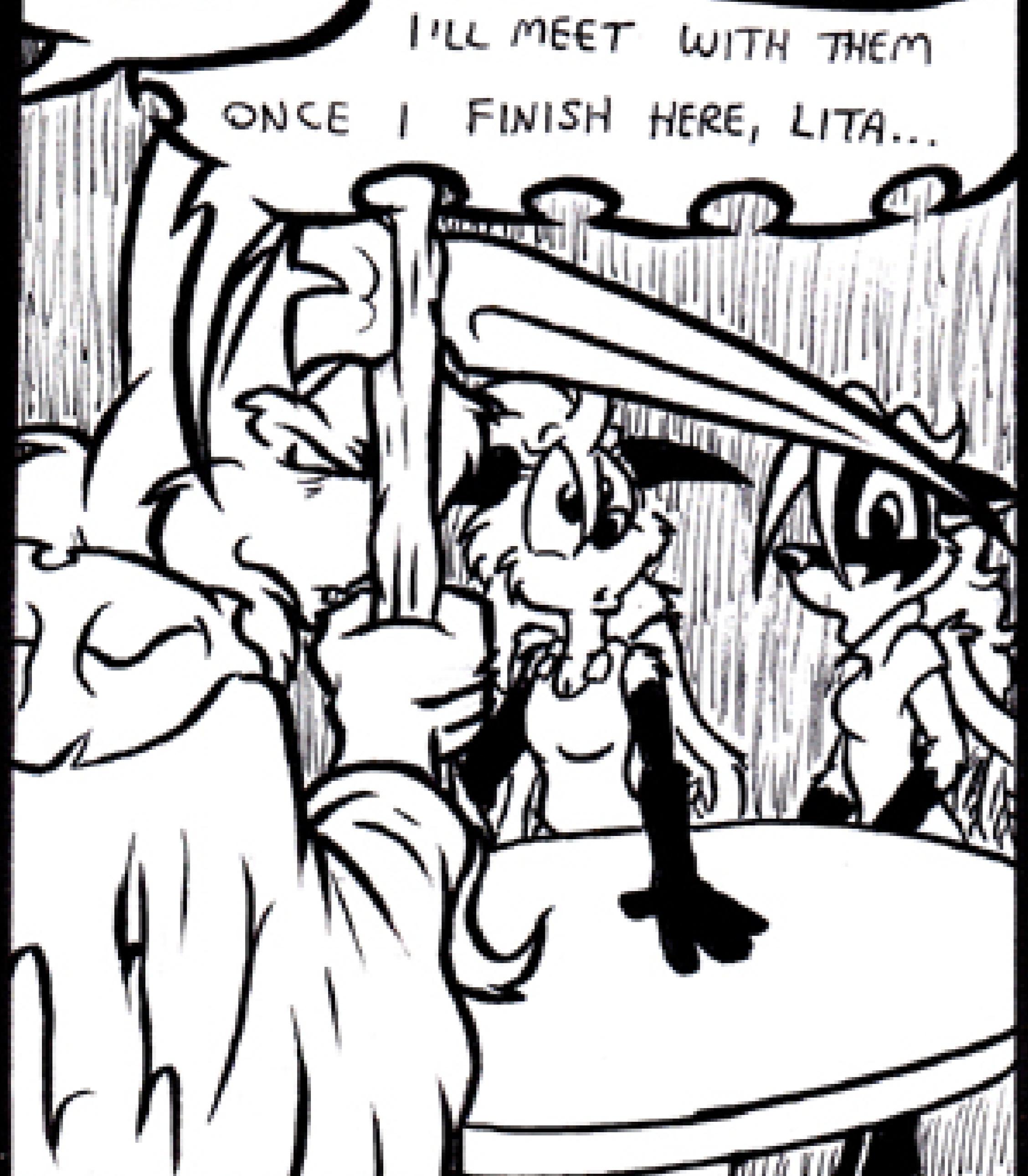


BEAR IN MIND THAT HELL'S BATTLEFIELD IS LIKE NO OTHER. NUMBERS MATTER LESS THAN THE ABILITY TO RETURN RESPawning TROOPS TO THE FRONT.



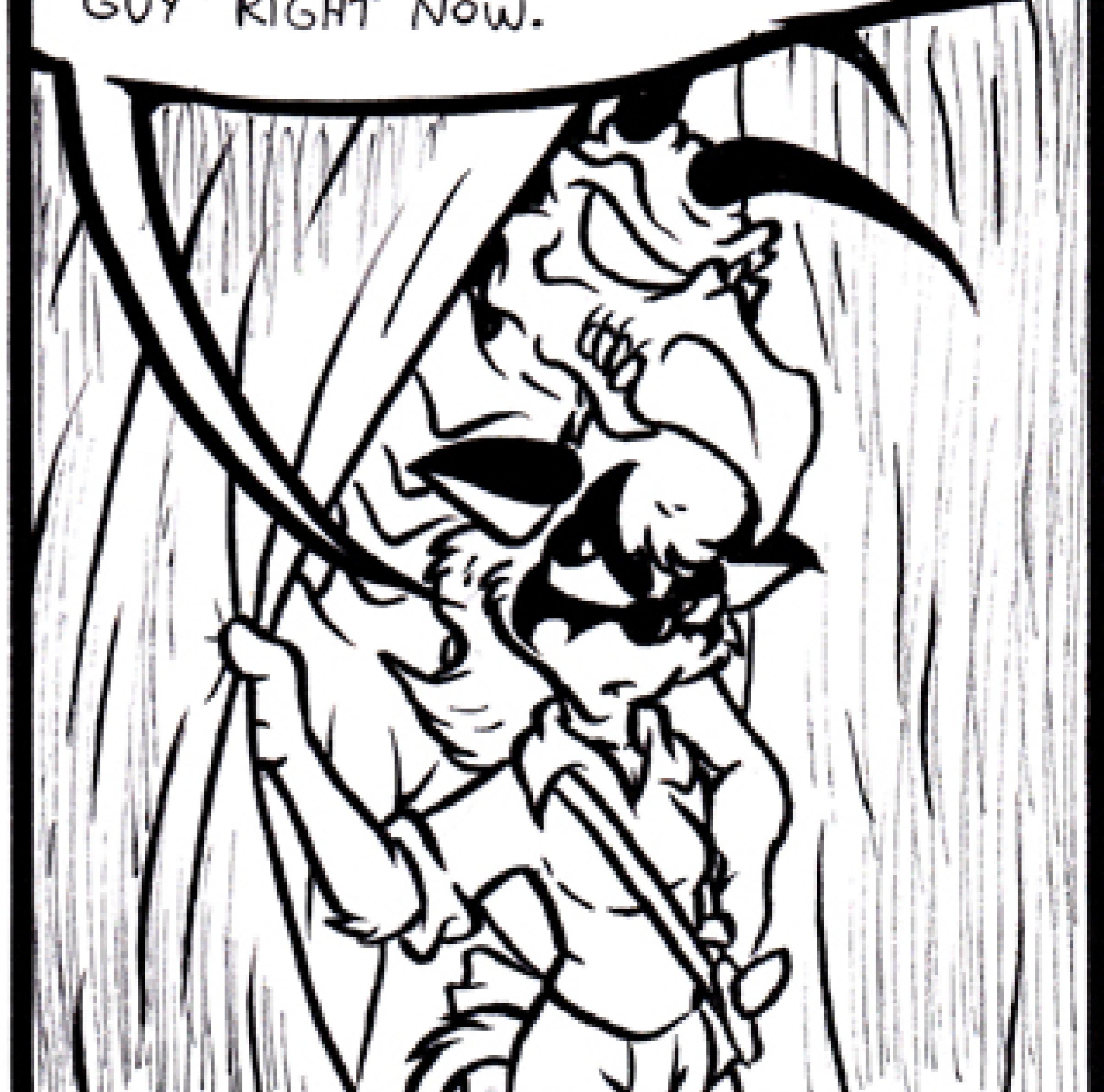
GRANTED, BUT I THINK ITS TIME WE DISCUSSED HEAVEN TAKING ON MORE THAN JUST A SUPPORTIVE ROLE IN THE COMING CONFLICT.

BOSS? THE NEW RECRUITS ARE HERE...



I'LL MEET WITH THEM ONCE I FINISH HERE, LITA...

UH HUH...WELL, I GOT A FEELING YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO MEET THIS GUY RIGHT NOW.



YOU ARE CORRECT, KANE'S NEXT GOAL IS  
VANITY'S TOWER. HOWEVER, HE KNOWS ABOUT YOUR  
REVOLT AND IS COUNTING ON FIGHTING  
YOU THERE.

REALLY. THEN WHY WAIT?  
HE COULD JUST AS WELL  
ATTACK US NOW.



HE'S WAITING FOR THE  
CONSTRUCTION OF SEVERAL  
PIPELINES TO RETURN  
RESPAWNED TROOPS TO  
THE BATTLE FIELD. YOU  
WILL NEED TO DESTROY  
THESE PIPELINES WHEN  
THE BATTLE STARTS TO  
STAND A CHANCE.



YOU HOLY ROLLERS BETTER DO MORE THAN JUST  
TALK ABOUT HELPING. NOSTRUM HAS KANE CONVINCED  
HE CAN USE VANITY'S TOWER TO TRAVEL TO THE  
OTHER THREE REALMS, INCLUDING HEAVEN, AND IF THAT  
CRAZY FUCK SAYS HE CAN DO IT, YOU CAN BET ON IT.



AND YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW US  
WHERE THESE "PIPELINES" ARE BEING  
BUILT?

WE CAN LEAVE  
RIGHT NOW, IF  
YOU LIKE.

YOUR OFFER TO HELP US IS  
WELCOME, BUT YOU WILL  
UNDERSTAND IF EVERYONE HERE  
IS SKEPTICAL.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT ME TO SAY OTHER THAN  
I'M SWITCHING SIDES. I'LL FOLLOW JACK'S ORDERS AND PASS  
ALONG ANY INFORMATION ABOUT KANE'S PLANS I COME  
ACROSS. I DON'T CARE IF YOU TRUST ME OR NOT.  
I'M NOT GOING BACK.



IT ISN'T AS IF IT'S UNHEARD  
OF FOR A SIN TO SEEK  
REDEMPTION.

I DON'T GIVE A  
FUCK ABOUT REDEMPTION...

THEN WHAT IS  
PROMPTING THIS  
CHANGE IN HEART?

IT'S ABOUT HER, OF COURSE...  
MY "BETTER HALF"...

LISA!!

...WE WERE DRIVING CROSS  
COUNTRY TO ESCAPE THE  
AUTHORITIES...



WE WERE IN OUR FOURTH  
YEAR OF BEING ON THE most  
WANTED LIST...

I RECALL WE WERE  
ACTUALLY DECENT TO EACH  
OTHER WHEN WE CROSSED  
OVER INTO CANADA.

I WAS DRIVING... LISTENING TO  
THE OLDIES STATION. I THINK  
"SWEET CITY WOMAN" WAS PLAYING..

LOVE, TENDERNESS  
AND MACAROONS

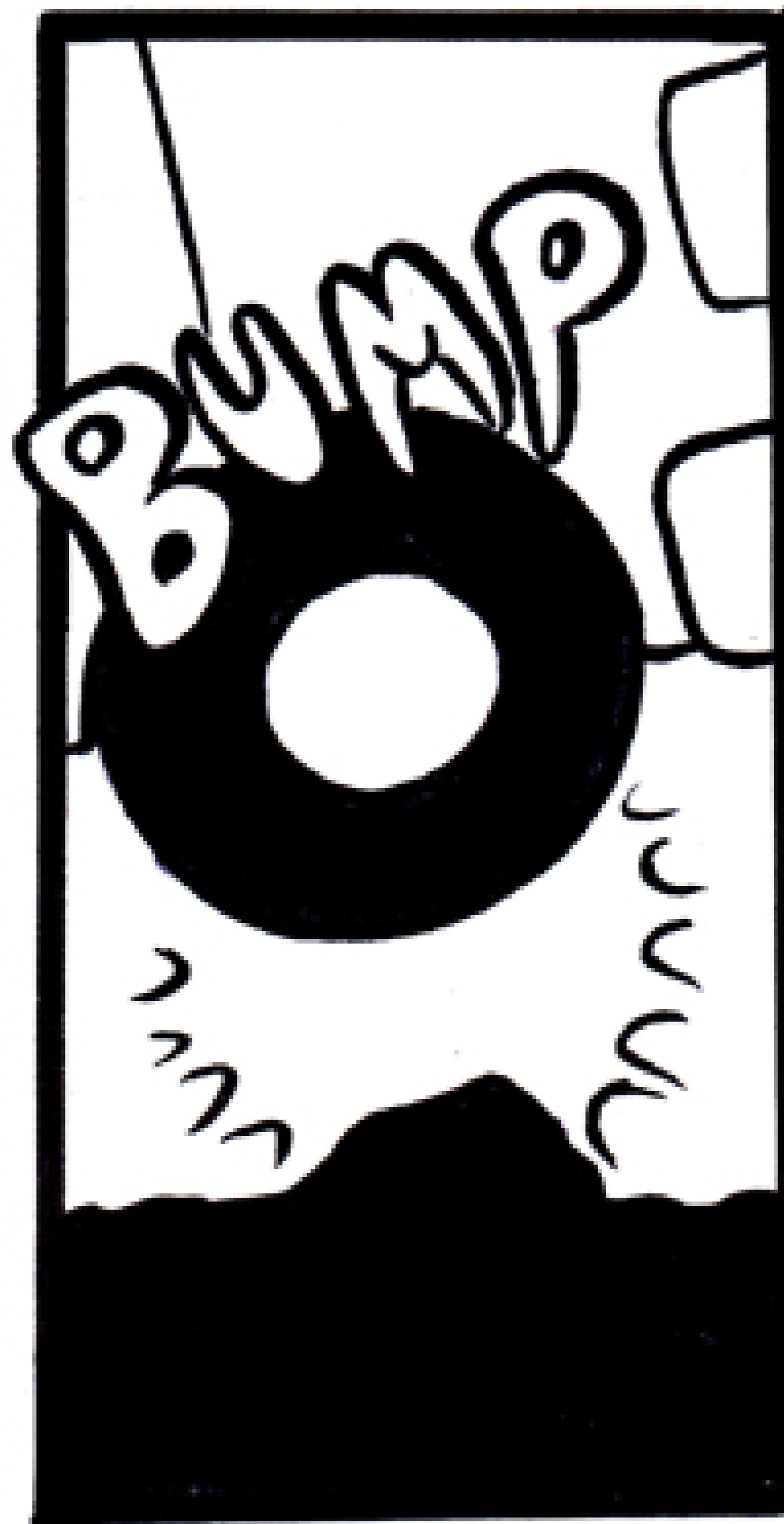
LISA WAS IN THE BACK FINISHING UP WITH  
THE RV'S FORMER OWNERS

LISA? BRIDGE  
COMING UP.

REA-DY

OKAY, NOW, LISA.

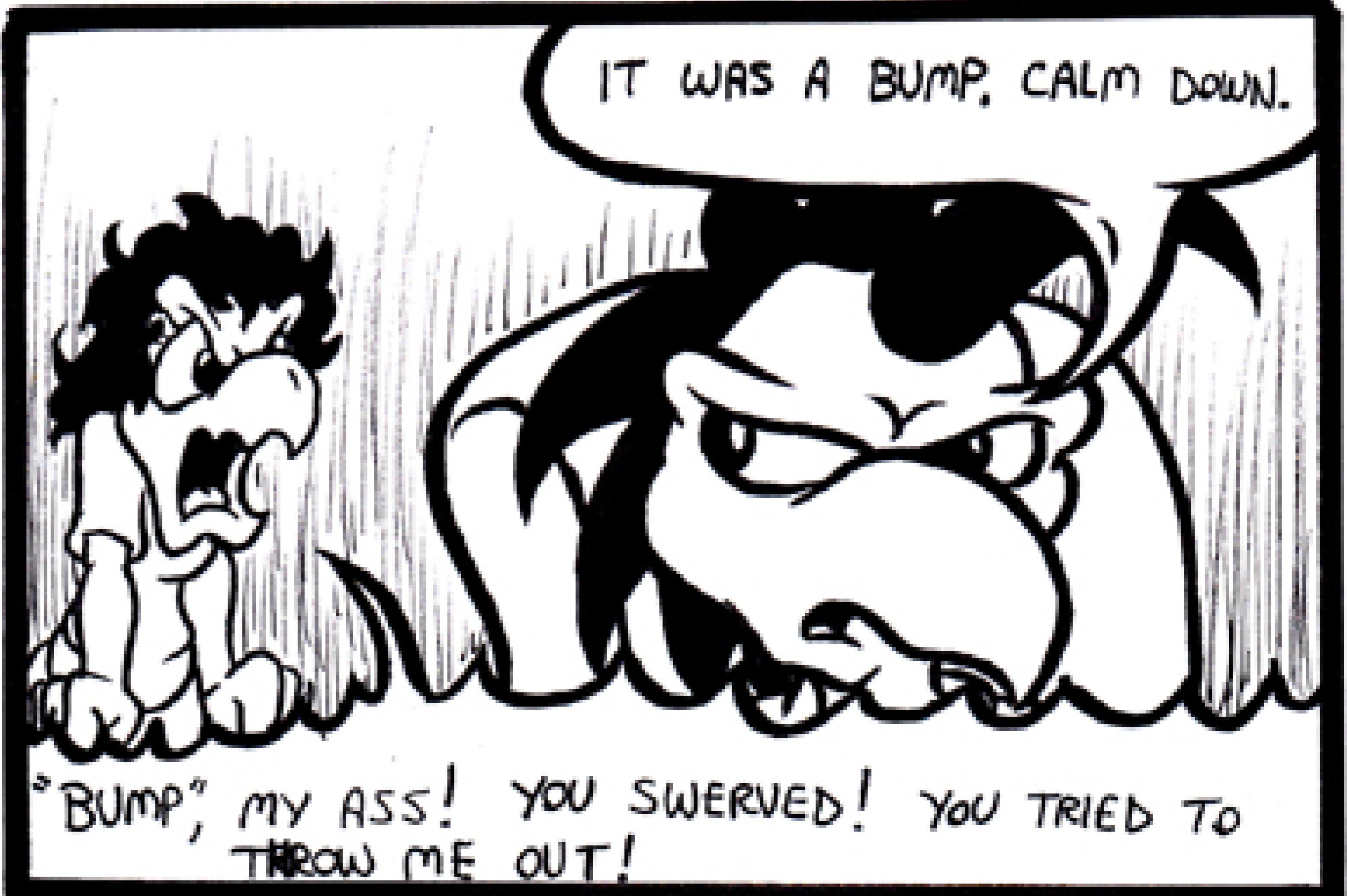
THANKS FOR THE HEARTBURN,  
RICKY AND CAROL!



WHAT THE FUCK WAS  
THAT, ROBERT?!

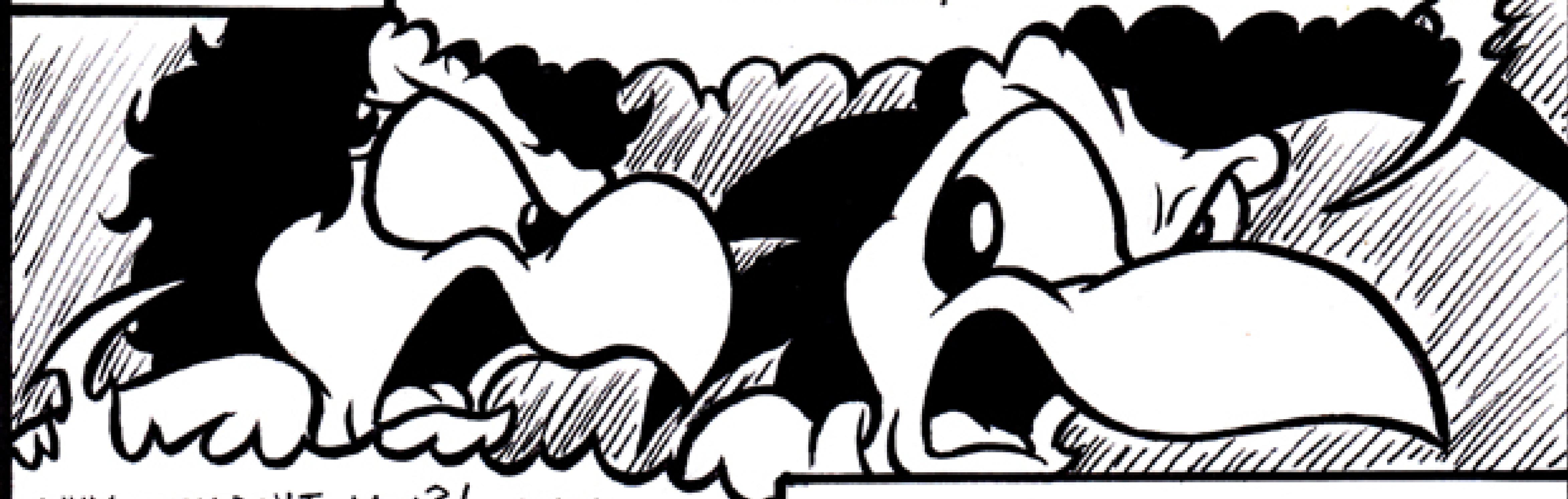


IT WAS A BUMP. CALM DOWN.



WE HAD ALWAYS  
FOUGHT...

DO YOU EVER LISTEN TO YOURSELF?! WHY THE  
FUCK WOULD I DO THAT?



WHY WOULDN'T YOU?! LIKE  
YOU WOULDN'T TAKE A ~~CHANCE~~ TO SHAKE  
ME OFF IF YOU COULD. I'M NOT STUPID,  
YOU FUCKING DOUCHE CANOE!

BUT IT BECAME WORSE THE MORE  
WE REALIZED WE WEREN'T TOGETHER  
BECAUSE WE LIKED EACH OTHER.

THAT EVENING, WE DITCHED  
THE RV AND FOUND A HOME  
THAT HAD JUST BEEN MOVED  
INTO.

THE NEW OWNERS NEVER SAW  
IT COMING.

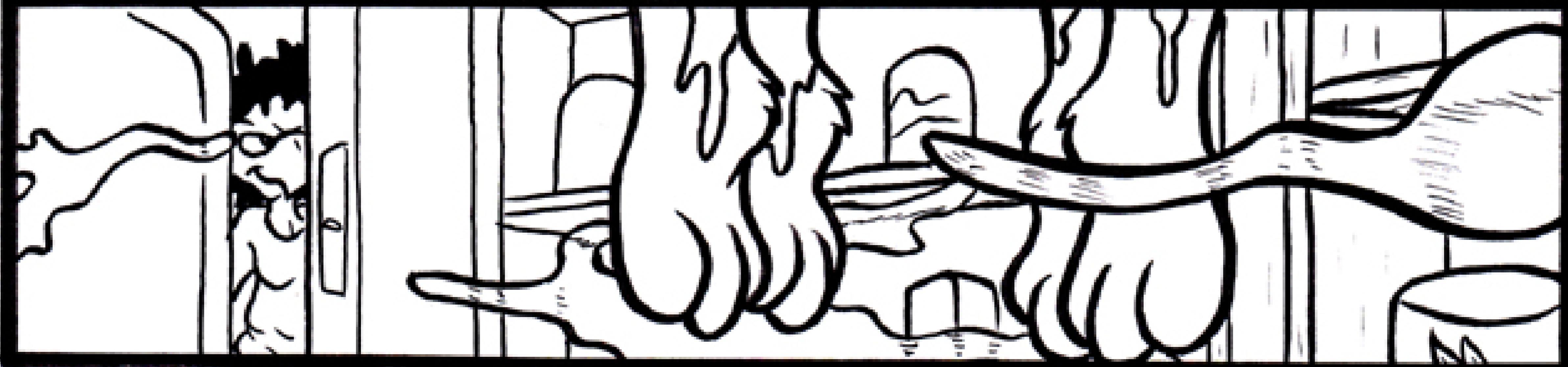


WE FIGURED WE COULD BORROW THEIR IDENTITIES  
FOR A FEW DAYS AND LEAVE BEFORE ANYONE  
STARTED TO QUESTION THINGS.



IT HAD WORKED BEFORE.

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW EXCITED WE WERE WHEN WE DISCOVERED THAT THIS HOUSE HAD A WALK-IN FREEZER IN ITS BASEMENT. THE FIRST OWNER RAN A DAIRY BUSINESS OUT OF HIS HOME. THE POOR BASTARDS THAT BOUGHT IT WERE ALREADY STORING THEIR PERISHABLES IN IT. WE STORED SOMETHING ELSE.



IN THE MORNING, A MOVING TRUCK ARRIVED AND THE WORKERS DIDN'T BAT AN EYE WHEN WE GREETED THEM AS THE OWNERS



WHILE HELPING THE MOVERS, I MET THE NEW NEIGHBOR "BRANGER".



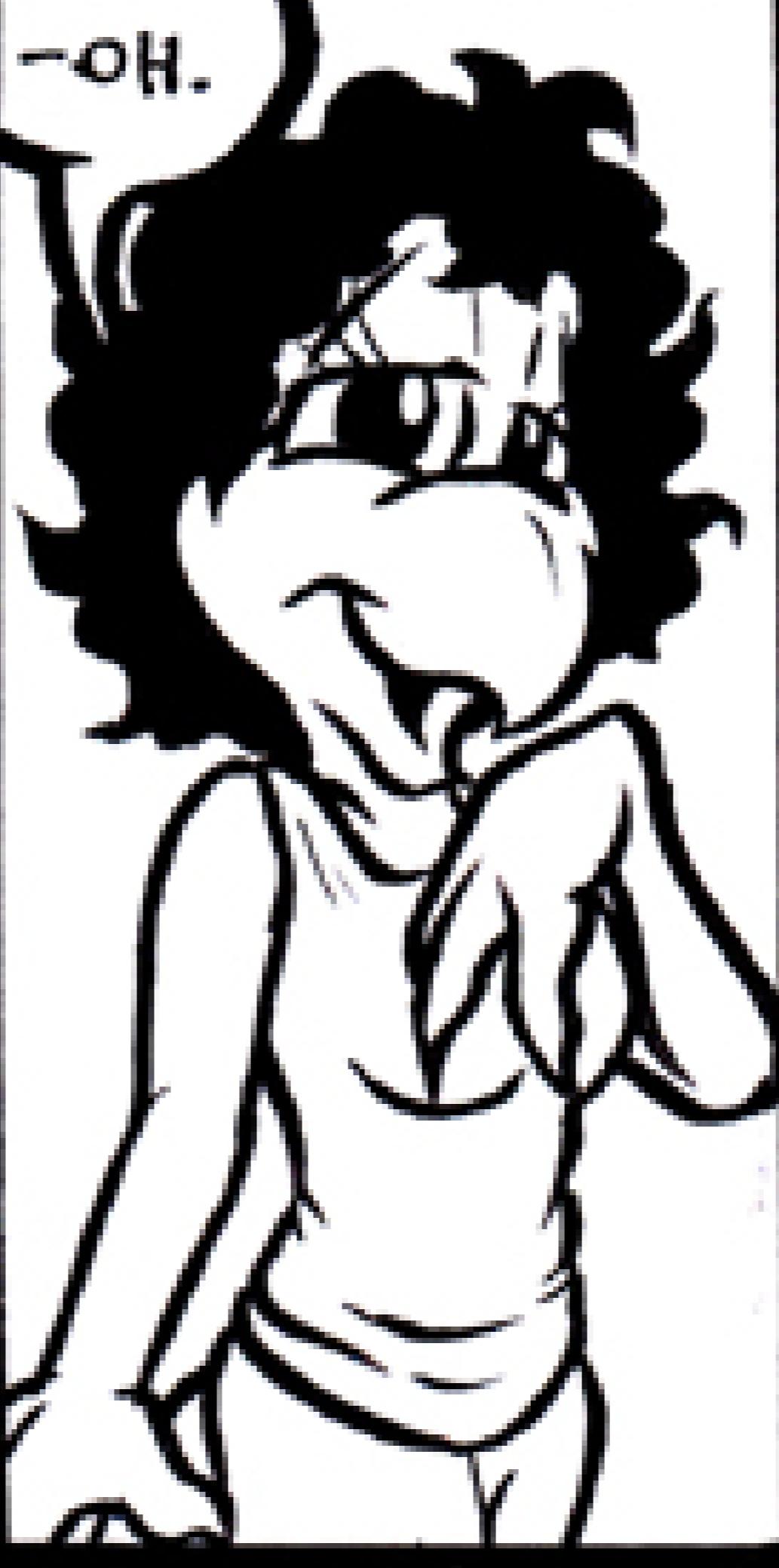
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FOLKS THAT SHOWED UP YESTERDAY?



TOO BAD. THE WIFE WASN'T TOO HOT, BUT HER ASS LOOKED LIKE IT COULD TAKE IT. YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN?



ROBERT, WHAT THE HELL IS  
KEEPING YOU?! THAT TRUCK'S  
NOT GOING TO UNLOAD ITS—



I HAD LEARNED TO TELL WHEN SHE WAS  
FLIRTING TO BUTTER UP THE NEXT MEAL  
AND WHEN SHE WAS FLIRTING BECAUSE SHE  
WANTED TO FUCK...

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU  
STARING AT?!  
GET INSIDE!



SHE HADN'T FUCK-FLIRTED  
WITH ME IN A LONG TIME...



BUT SHE MADE IT CLEAR SHE WAS  
GOING TO BANG THAT DOUCHEBAG AND  
I WAS BEYOND CARING.



BEFORE I  
GO ON...

I WANT TO ASK  
YOU ANGELS  
SOMETHING.

GO AHEAD. I KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE GOING TO ASK.

I HEARD WHAT  
HAPPENED TO FANGS.

WAS IT  
YOU?

YES.

HRNN.  
THOUGHT  
SO.

WELL, THANKS FOR  
THAT.

NO, NO. IF YOU SWING TOO WIDE, YOU'LL  
JUST LEAVE YOURSELF OPEN TO—

LITA!

WANT ME TO  
STAY?

NO. TWONE, YOU BETTER  
TAKE OFF. THIS MIGHT  
GET UGLY...



LITA, PLEASE ! I CAN EXPLAIN. I WAS UPSET, YES. ANGRY WITH YOU, EVEN, BUT-

NO ! YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP. I DON'T CARE.

LITA..... I LOVE YOU...

WELL, CLIFF,

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM.

BUT....  
BUT...

SO, ANYWAY...

IT WAS LATER THAT AFTERNOON.  
LISA HAD FINISHED FLIRTING...

I WAS UNPACKING BOXES OF STUFF THAT WASN'T MINE

YES THIS IS 3825. NO...THIS IS THE DEGIST RESIDENCE. WELL, I'M SORRY BUT WE'VE LIVED HERE FOR YEARS. UH HUH. YOU TOO.

NIGHT.



I DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF ELLIE WHEN I FIRST MET HER.

SHY, FIDGETY, AND COULDN'T LOOK ME IN THE EYE...

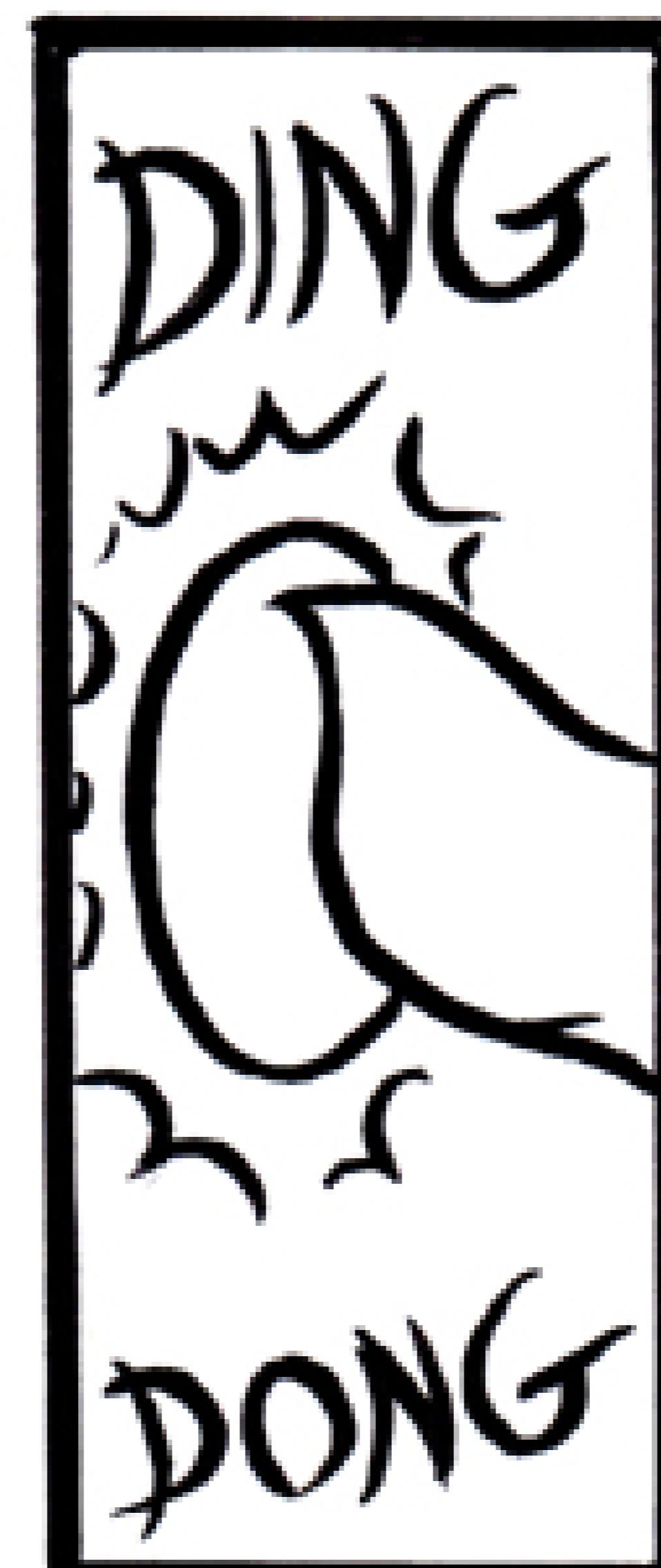
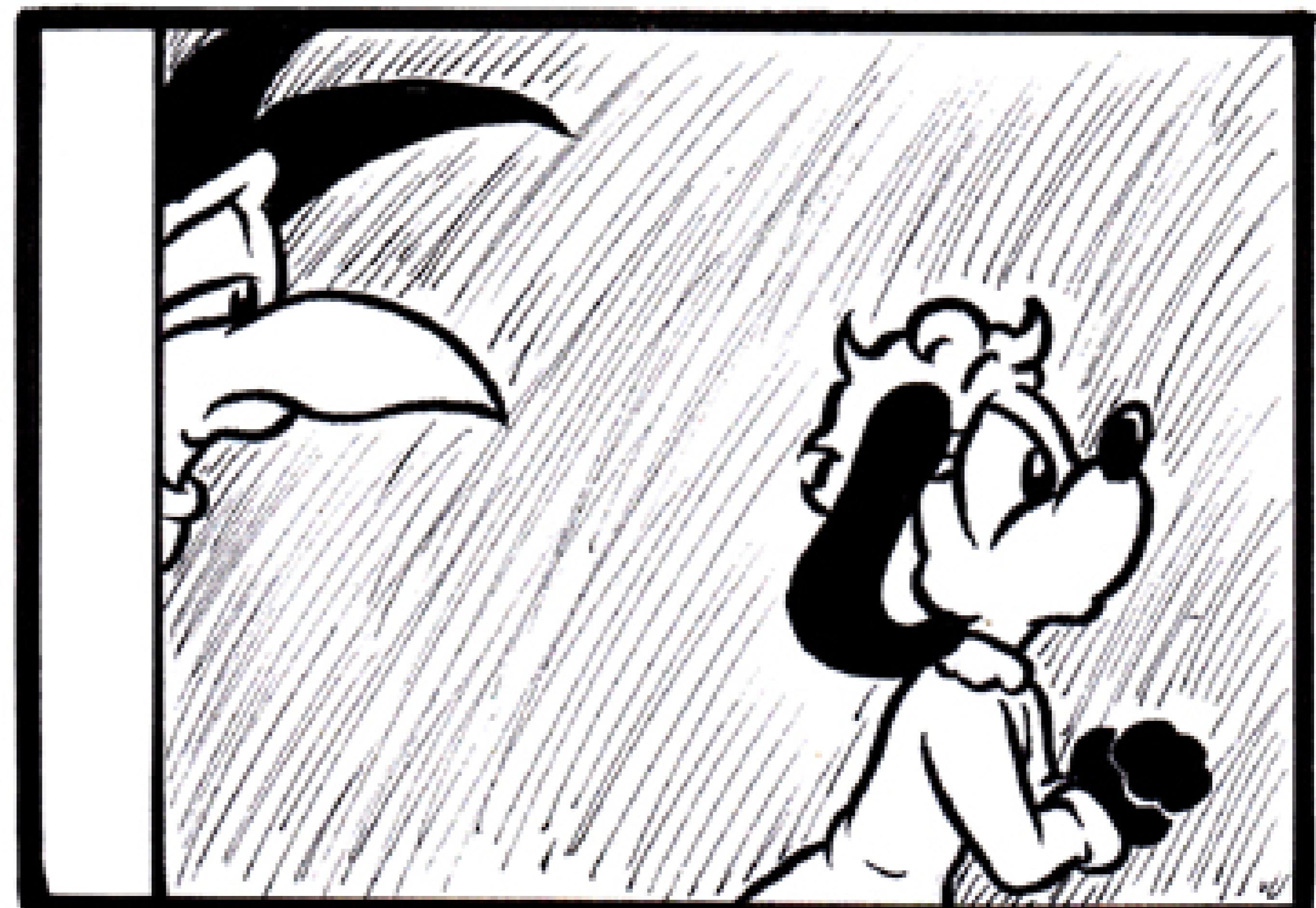
I REMEMBER THINKING THERE WASN'T EVEN ENOUGH MEAT ON HER TO LAST US A DAY.

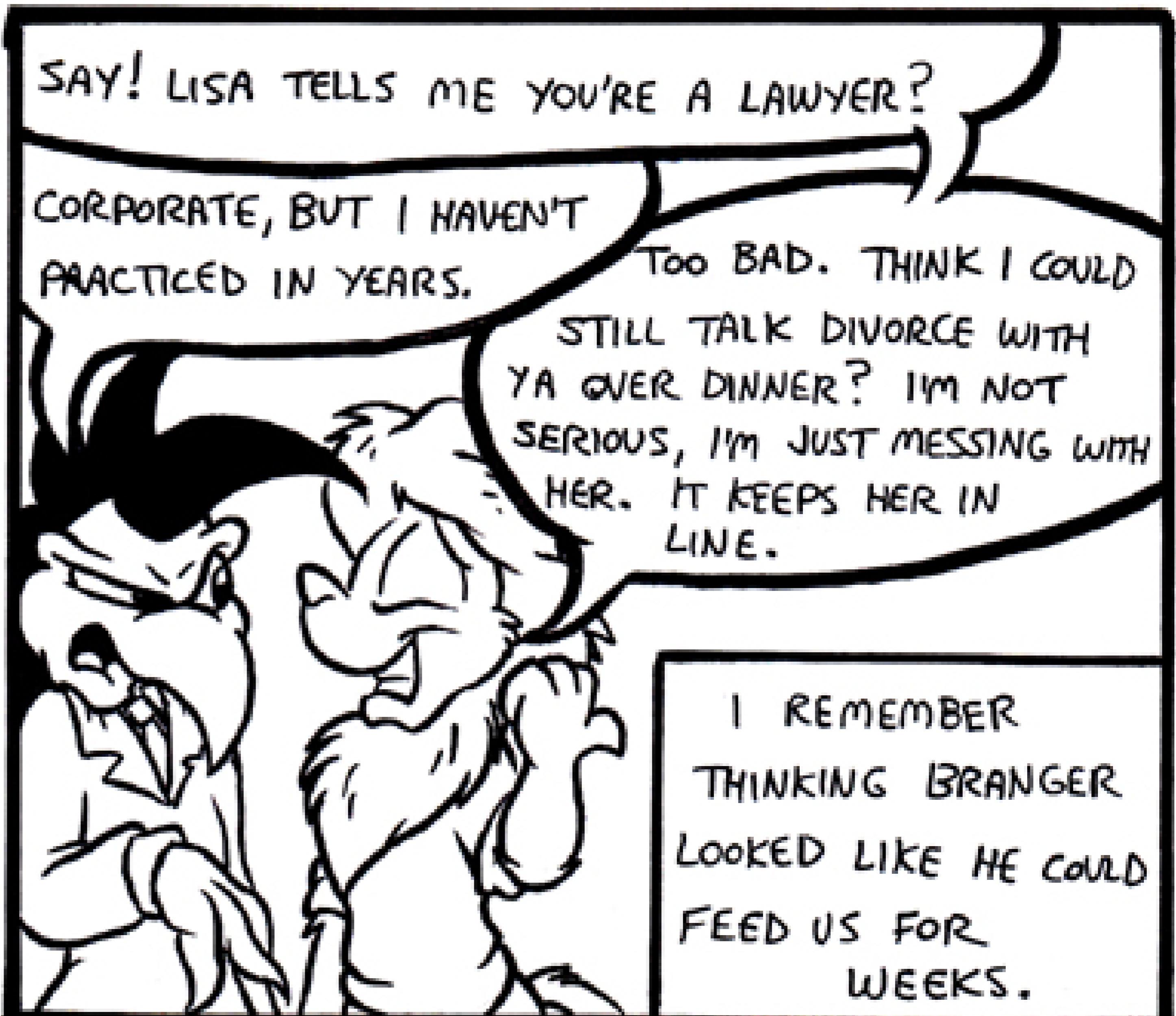
MY HUSBAND WANTED ME TO ASK YOU AND YOUR WIFE OVER FOR DINNER TONIGHT.



UH... THANKS, BUT I DON'T THINK TELL HER WE'LL BE THERE !!







HOW'S YOUR DINNER, ROBBY?

IT'S FINE. I'VE JUST NEVER HAD  
SYNTH MEAT AGREE WITH ME.



HEAR THAT? SOUNDS  
LIKE YOUR DINNER'S A FLOP  
WITH THE NEIGHBORS.



HMM? WHY DON'T YOU  
SAY IT SO THEY CAN  
HEAR YOU?

I-I'M SORRY.



DON'T BE RUDE, ROBERT,  
FINISH EATING.



MR. BRANGER? SINCE WE'RE  
BOTH DONE, YOU HAD SAID YOU  
WOULD SHOW ME THE DECK?



OH! YEAH, FOLLOW ME.



RIGHT OUT HERE, OOH... DID  
PRETTY LADY. YOU MAKE IT  
YOURSELF?



HEY, YOU? ELLIE? JUST THOUGHT YOU SHOULD  
KNOW, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE SHE HAS NO INTEREST  
IN YOUR DECK.

WE DON'T EVEN  
HAVE A DECK...



IT WAS MUCH LATER WHEN  
SHE FINALLY CAME BACK

THANKS ROBBO,  
BUT WE ALREADY  
ATE.

BOB, GET OUT. GO MOW THE  
LAWN OR SOMETHING.

HI LISA, DINNER'S  
ALMOST READY.  
JUST NEED —



SLAM!

FINE. YOU WANNA BORROW MY WIFE?  
WELL THEN....

HEY! OPEN THE DOOR!  
I KNOW YOU'RE AWAKE  
IN THERE!

BANG  
BANG  
BANG

YOUR HUSBAND IS AT MY PLACE, BY THE WAY...

BANG  
BANG

WELL...? I JUST SAID BRANGER  
IS AT MY PLACE. WITH MY  
WIFE. AREN'T YOU GOING TO  
SAY ANYTHING TO THAT?

WELCOME TO  
OUR HOME.

.... HUH?

CAN I BRING  
YOU ANYTHING?

DID YOU EVEN HEAR WHAT  
I--  
... A BEER, I GUESS.

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING OVER THERE. I KNOW YOU DO.

THEY'RE FUCKING  
EACH OTHER.

THEY KNOW THAT  
WE KNOW.

WHY DO YOU  
PUT UP WITH IT?

WHY DO  
YOU...?

WHY DID I PUT UP WITH LISA? I'D  
NEVER THOUGHT TO ASK MYSELF. THE EASY  
ANSWER WAS BECAUSE WE WERE ON THE RUN.

M'SORRY...

BUT NOW THAT IT WAS OUT THERE, I THOUGHT  
MAYBE I COULD DO BETTER

THERE YOU ARE, ROBO! WE WERE  
JUST WONDERING WHERE YOU WENT.

I WAS, AHH, HELPING YOUR  
WIFE PUT UP THE BOOKSHELVES

WHATEVER.

THANKS FOR THE  
BEER

YOU'RE  
WELCOME.



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING  
HAVING A MAN OVER WHEN I'M  
NOT AROUND?



M'SORRY...

THOSE ARE MY BEERS, NOT YOURS, TO HAND  
OUT TO FRIENDS. NOT ANY BUM THAT WALKS  
IN OFF THE STREET!

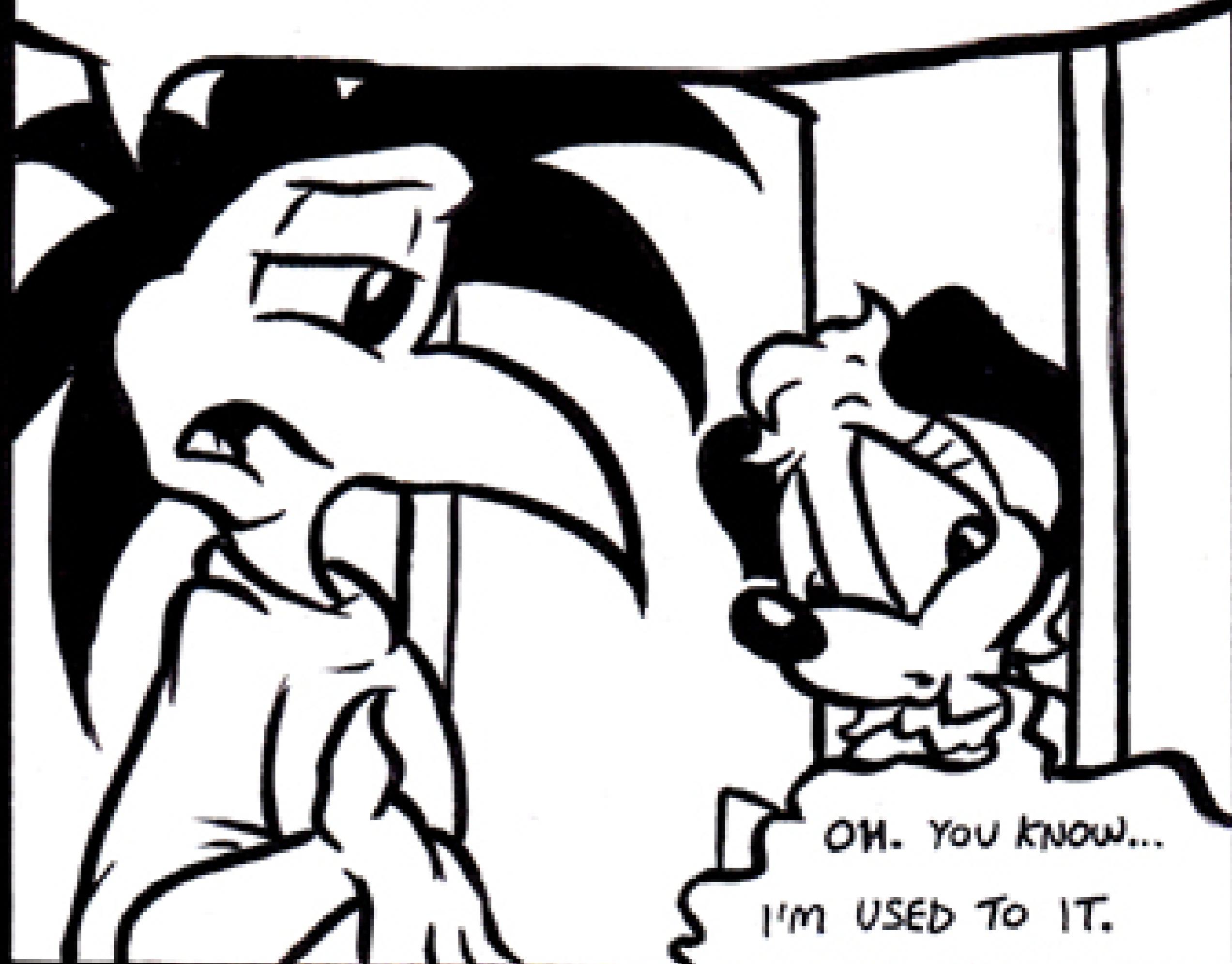


I COULD NEAR BRANGER YELLING AT  
ELIE FROM "OUR" HOUSE FOR A LONG  
TIME AFTER I LEFT...



THE NEXT DAY, LISA AND BRANGER WENT  
OUT AGAIN, SO I WENT TO CHECK ON THINGS

HEY. I JUST WANTED TO APOLOGIZE  
IF I GOT YOU IN TROUBLE YESTERDAY.



OH. YOU KNOW...  
I'M USED TO IT.

SO IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU?



SHE FINALLY LOOKED UP AT ME.



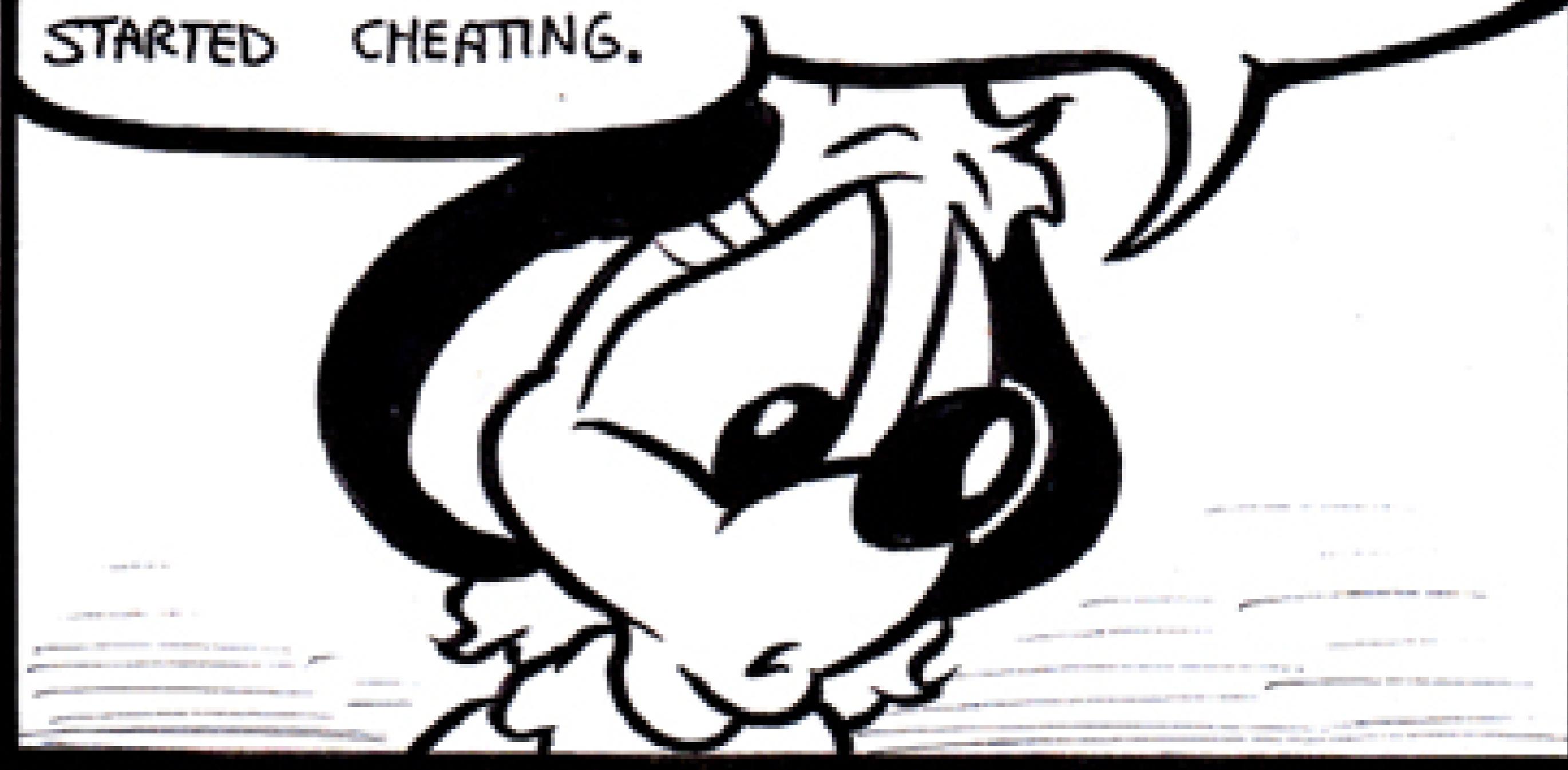
IF YOU WANT... YOU COULD HELP ME HANG THE LAUNDRY.



WHEN LISA AND I FIRST GOT TOGETHER, IT SEEMED LIKE WE SHARED THE SAME "UNIQUE" INTERESTS. BUT THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE CUTTING IT ANYMORE. NOW WE JUST FIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING.



FOR THE FIRST COUPLE YEARS, BRANGER WAS GOOD TO ME. BUT... THAT CHANGED AFTER WE RELOCATED FOR HIS NEW JOB. I TRIED TO TELL MYSELF I WAS IMAGINING IT WHEN HE FIRST STARTED CHEATING.



AT SOME POINT, I GUESS HE REALIZED I WAS WILLING TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY BECAUSE HE STOPPED TRYING TO HIDE IT...



WHY NOT LEAVE  
HIM, THEN?

I CAN'T. WE LEFT  
EVERYTHING BEHIND WHEN  
WE MOVED. FAMILY, FRIENDS...  
AND OUR BANK ACCOUNT IS  
IN HIS NAME.

BUT... AT LEAST YOU MOVED IN. SO IT'S  
NOT ALL BAD NOW.



THAT NIGHT, I STARTED PRICE-SEARCHING TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS WHEN LISA DECIDED WE  
NEEDED TO HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART.

I KNOW WHAT YOU AND THAT BITCH  
NEXT DOOR ARE UP TO.



REALLY. WHAT MIGHT THAT BE, DEAR?

UNLESS YOU LIKE SLEEPING ON THE DAMNED COUCH, YOU'D BETTER CALL IT OFF. NOW!

I'VE GOT TEN USED TO THE COUCH. FOR ONE THING, I DON'T HAVE TO SLEEP IN THE WET SPOT YOU AND THE NEIGHBOR LEAVE IN THE BED.

GOODNIGHT,  
DEAR.

THE NEXT DAY, I'M BACK WITH ELIE WHILE LISA AND BRANGER ARE AWAY.

I WAS THINKING ABOUT IT LAST NIGHT, AND.... I REALLY THINK I'M READY TO LEAVE LISA.

I'M SORRY TO HEAR, BOB. I HOPE THINGS GET BETTER FOR YOU.

ELIE, IF YOU THINK YOU'RE READY TO LEAVE BRANGER TOO, I'LL GIVE YOU THE MONEY FOR A ONE-WAY TICKET BACK HOME.

I'LL NEED TO THINK ON IT, BUT... I WANT TO TAKE YOU UP ON IT. I REALLY DO.

WELL, IN THE MEANTIME, HERE'S MY WALLET. KEEP THE CHANGE.

IF I GET BACK HOME, I HOPE  
YOU'LL VISIT SOMEDAY.



EH...PROBABLY NOT. THE ONLY  
WAY I'M GETTING AWAY FROM  
LISA IS TO TURN MYSELF IN  
TO THE POLICE.

AND WHEN I DO THAT,  
THEY'LL...



...DEPORT ME. I WAS  
NEVER HERE LEGALLY,  
I'M AFRAID.



EVEN THOUGH LYING  
TO HER RUINED IT  
JUST AS NICELY.





I'M STILL MARRIED.  
So ARE YOU.

EVEN IF THEY  
CAN DO IT...

... THAT DOESN'T  
MEAN WE SHOULD  
TOO.

PLEASE.

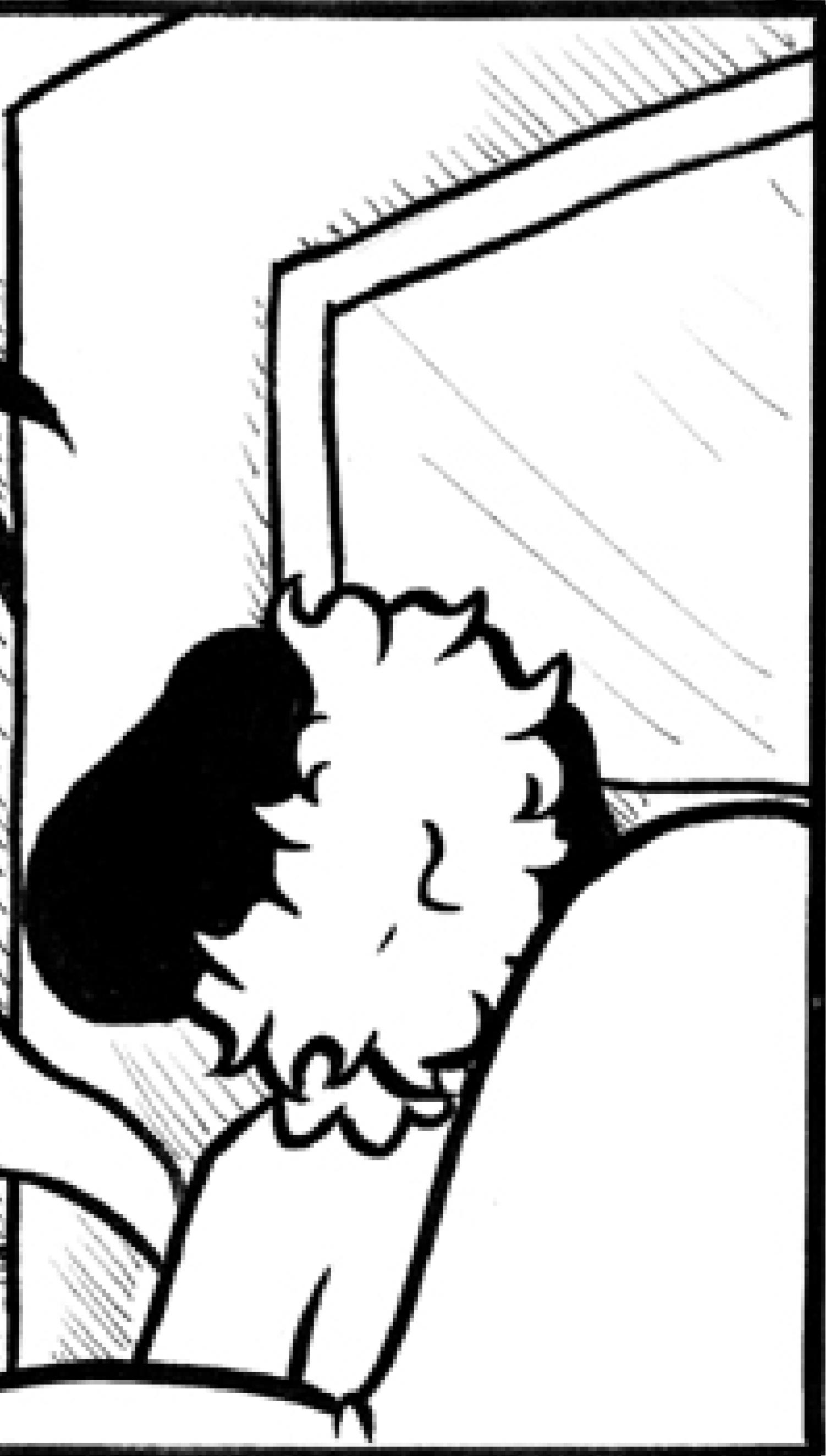


I--I'M SORRY, ELIE.



I SHOULD GO.

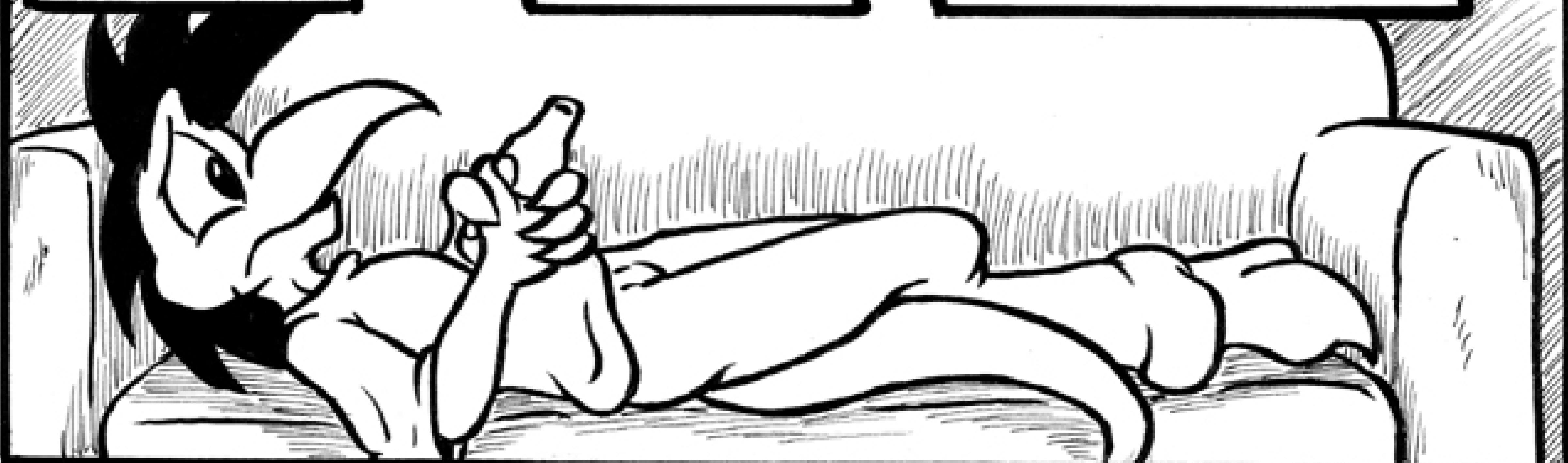
NOW I WAS THE  
ONE WHO COULDN'T  
Look HER IN THE EYES.



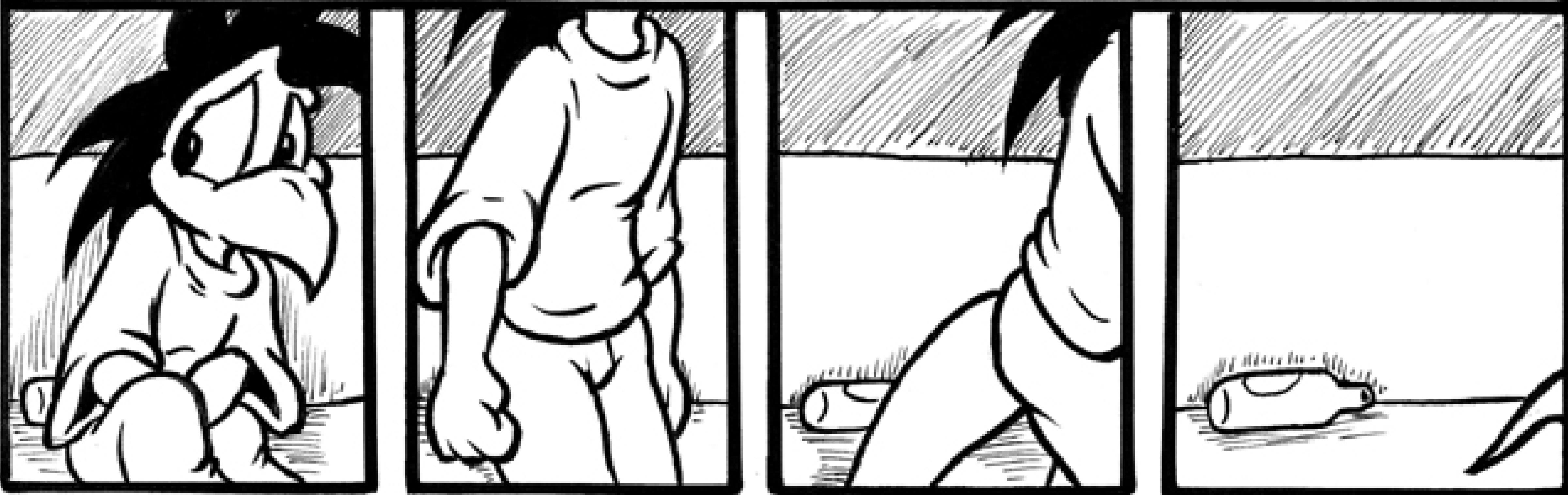
THAT NIGHT IN  
MY STOLEN HOME

ALONE ON THE  
COUCH...

I COULDN'T STOP THINKING  
ABOUT ELIE.



MY EVENTUAL THOUGHT WAS THAT SINCE I WAS GOING TO TURN MYSELF IN ANYWAY, I MAY AS WELL DO ONE LAST THING. SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE SURE SHE WENT HOME.



THE NEXT MORNING, I WOKE UP TO THE SMELL OF LISA'S COOKING AND WONDERED WHAT THE OCCASION WAS.



SHE MADE IT DIFFICULT  
TO REMEMBER...



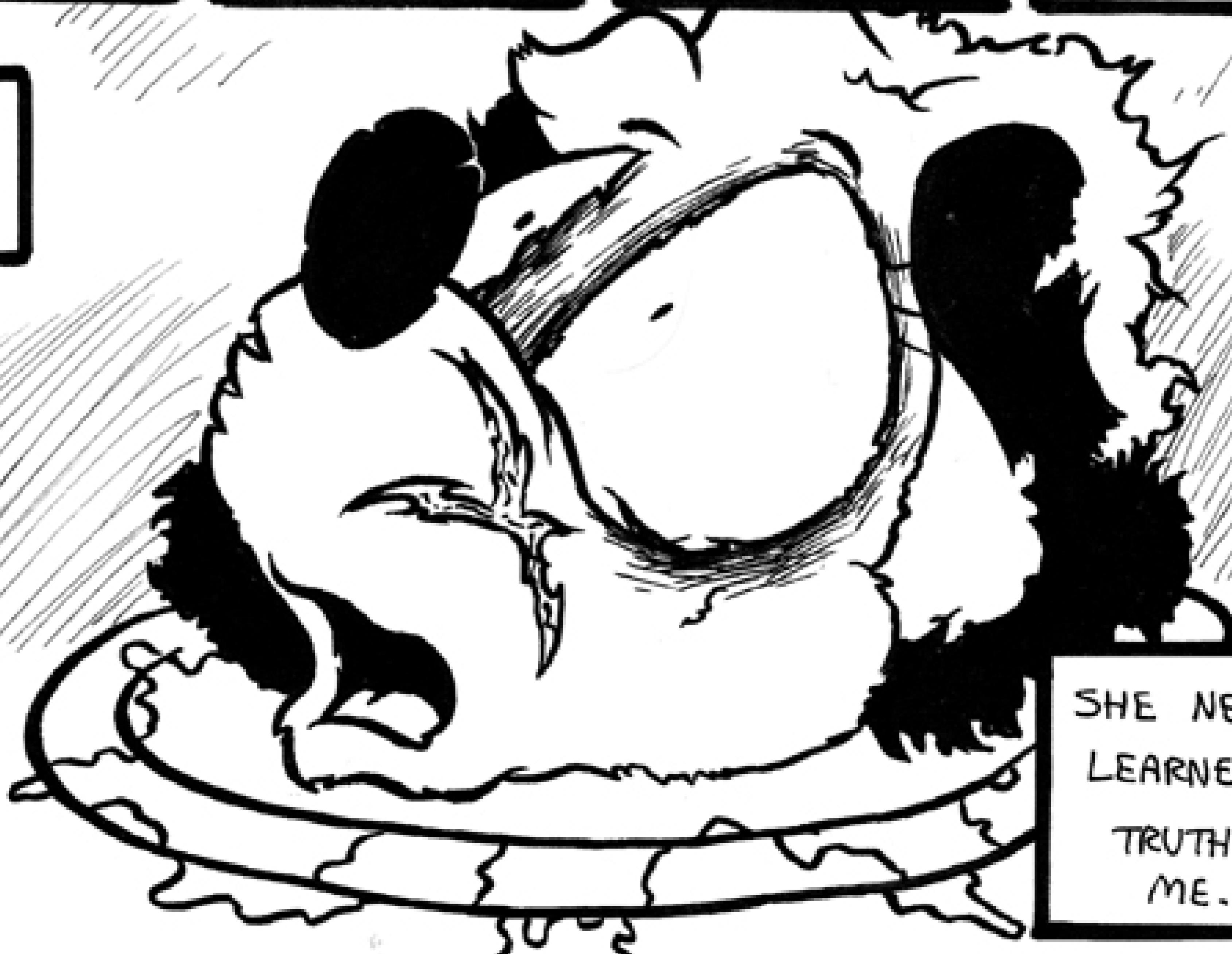
BUT LISA COULD, AT  
TIMES, BE VERY GOOD TO  
ME.



...THIS WASN'T ONE OF  
THOSE TIMES...



WISH  
GRANTED.



SHE NEVER  
LEARNED THE  
TRUTH ABOUT  
ME.

SHE HAD YOUR WALLET, ROBERT.



YOU NEVER STRUCK  
ME AS PATHETIC  
ENOUGH TO PAY FOR  
IT.



NOTHING TO SAY?



FINE. IT'S EASIER IF YOU DON'T TALK  
ANYWAY. I'M LEAVING YOU, ROBERT.  
BRANGER IS SELLING HIS HOUSE  
AND TAKING ME WITH HIM FAR  
AWAY FROM THIS MESS. I'VE HAD  
ENOUGH OF  
IT.



IF HE EVER FINDS OUT  
ABOUT MY LIFE WITH  
YOU, I'LL KILL HIM AND  
MOVE ON. I'LL  
SURVIVE.



YOU, ON THE OTHER  
HAND, HAVE NO CHANCE  
OF STAYING AHEAD OF  
THE POLICE WITHOUT  
ME.



HAVE A GOOD LIFE, ROBERT. IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW. IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SUCH A SHIT, MAYBE—

BEFORE YOU GO,  
LISA...

DON'T YOU WANT TO TAKE THOSE LEFTOVERS IN THE FREEZER WITH YOU?



ROBERT  
VORSH  
YOU SON OF  
A  
BITCH!



HE WAS MY TICKET OUT!  
AWAY FROM THIS LIFE YOU  
TRAPPED ME IN! AWAY  
FROM YOU!

OWN YOUR PART IN  
IT, LISA. ITS A LIFE  
THAT YOU HELPED MAKE.

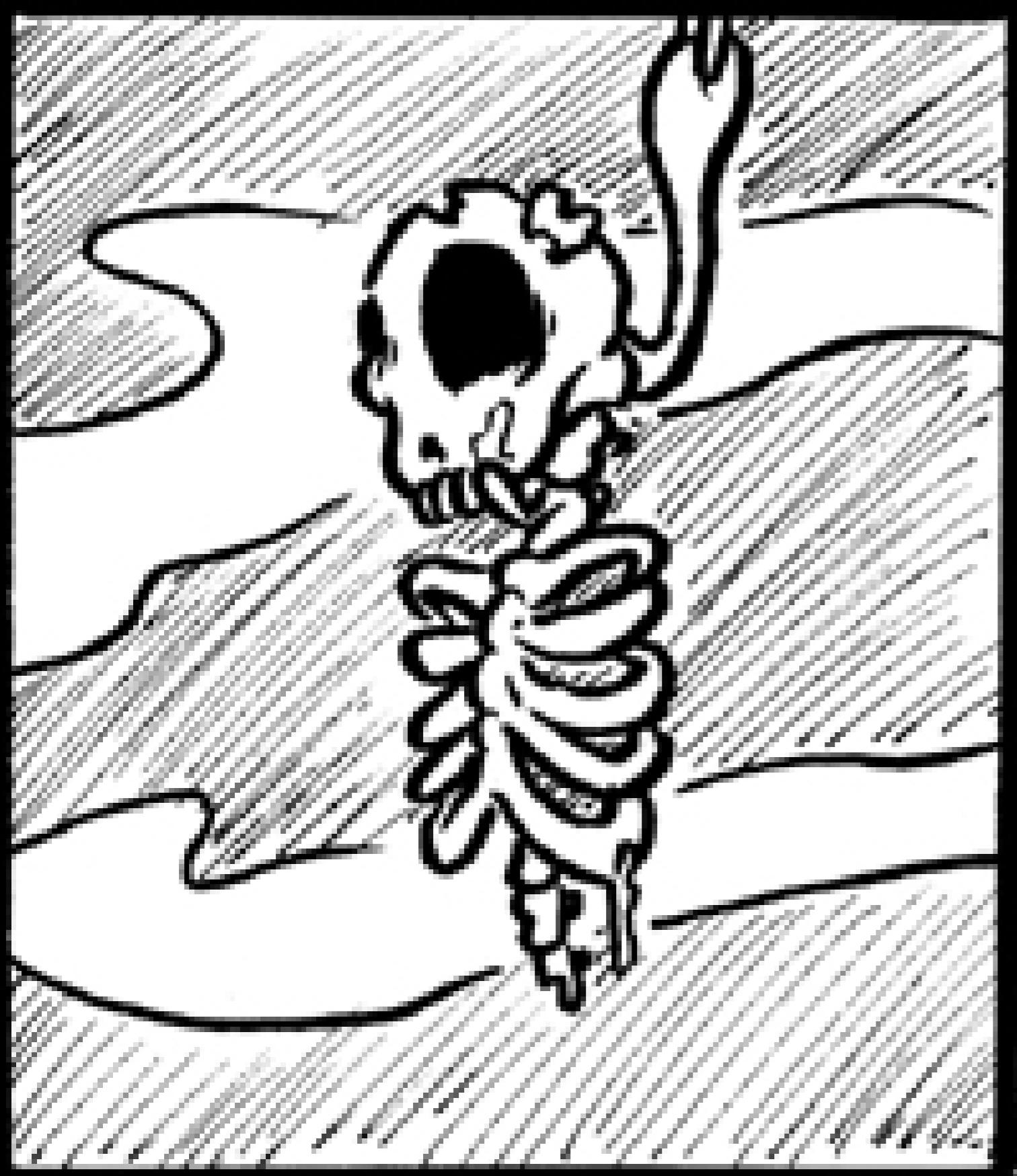


SOMEDAY YOU'RE GOING TO  
UNDERSTAND, JUST LIKE I HAD TO,  
THAT PEOPLE LIKE US...

... ARE DAMNED TO BE TOGETHER  
FOREVER.



WE WERE TRAPPED IN THE FREEZER FOR DAYS. THE FOOD WAS QUICKLY EATEN



EVEN THE SYNTH MEAT. WE DIDN'T EAT TO SURVIVE, WE ATE TO MAKE SURE THE OTHER DIDN'T GET IT.



LISA EVEN WENT SO FAR AS TO MAKE A CAKE OUT OF WHAT WAS LEFT OF BRANGER JUST TO TRY AND OUTLAST ME.



WHAT HAPPENED LAST WAS INEVITABLE.

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK IT WILL BE? WILL WE FREEZE, SUFFOCATE, OR STARVE FIRST?

YOU CAN DIE HOWEVER YOU LIKE...

BUT, I'M NOT GONE TO STARVE, ROBERT...



TO BE CLEAR, I'M NOT HERE FOR YOUR REVOLUTION. I DON'T CARE ABOUT  
REDEMPTION, AND I AM NOT FOR ANY OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING.



... I AM AGAINST HER!

I DON'T THINK I NEED TO TELL YOU THAT'S A FUMSY  
REASON AND A ONE-SIDED STORY. BUT WE AREN'T  
IN A POSITION TO REFUSE ALLIES. YOU WILL BE  
WATCHED CAREFULLY, YOU WILL HAVE NO AUTHORITY, AND  
YOU ARE NOT TO DEVOUR ANY SOULS WHO HAVE  
SIDED WITH US.



RECKONIN'? WILL YOU ACCOMPANY MR. VORSH TO  
THESE "PIPELINES" HE SPOKE OF?

OF COURSE.



YOU CLOSED THEM IN THE FREEZER AND KEPT THEM FROM ESCAPING?

I DID. I WAS WITNESS TO THE DEATHS OF ALL SEVEN SINS AND HELPED TO REMOVE FIVE OF THEM FROM EARTH.



ONCE THEY'RE BEYOND ANY HOPE OF REDEMPTION TO THE POINT THAT THEIR SIN HAS BECOME THEIR GREATEST WEAPON, I ENSURE THEY KEEP THEIR APPOINTMENT WITH YOU. IT'S ONE OF THE BURDENS OF BEING THE HIGHWING ANGEL.

I DON'T TAKE IT LIGHTLY.

HEAVEN HELP THE LIVING IF ANY OF US HAD BECOME RUNNERS OR MISSED OUR CHANCE TO GO.

ALL THE SAME, IT DRAINS ME.



JACK, AFTER THIS BUSINESS BETWEEN YOU AND KANE IS DONE WITH, I'M GOING TO STEP DOWN.

BUT I THINK I COULD WAIT A LITTLE LONGER TO RESIGN KNOWING YOU WERE BACK ON EARTH AND WERE WILLING TO TAKE OVER ONCE YOU'VE REDEEMED YOURSELF

... BUT WHY ME?





SEE? YOU SEE?

MY FRIEND CAME  
BACK

I KNEW  
HE WOULD  
COME BACK

ANYTHING,  
DRIP. ANYTHING  
YOU WANT.

AS LONG  
AS I GET TO  
HAVE LITA IN  
THE END...

TTFN  
2/17/14 0215 PST